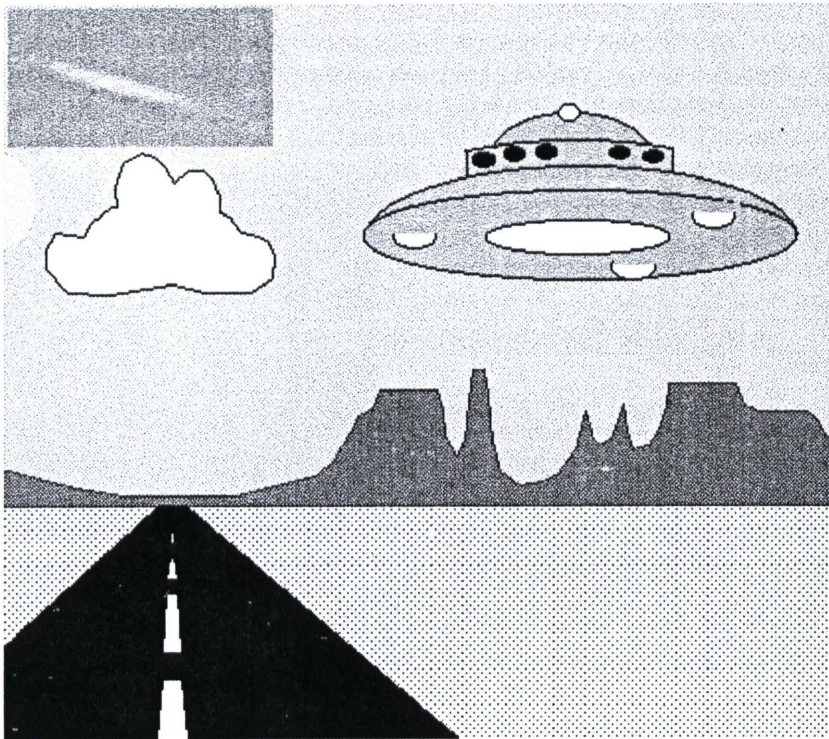


AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

THE PHILIP RODGERS SITE

<http://www.spacevoice.fsnet.co.uk>

The story of Philip Rodgers of Grindleford, near Sheffield, the blind musician who claimed to receive messages from extraterrestrials via his tape recorder, is an amazing one which has never been repeated. It featured in an earlier issue of Amskaya, and this website goes into his life and contacts, unique yet very much part of the 1950s contact scene, very different from the cruel "abduction" scenario which has followed and apparently replaced it. There have been others who have received anomalous messages on tape recorders, but these have always been claimed to be from spirits; Philip is the only one to my knowledge who has received messages from space people.

The site is divided into several sections, for the ramifications of his contact were several. Firstly, there is a brief biography of Philip, an accomplished musician, particularly on the recorder, who had pieces dedicated to him by composers Malcolm Arnold and Colin Hand. He encountered UFOs on Sir William Hill near his home which he called "singing discs" as they seemed to emit clear musical notes. At this time his sight, although poor, had not entirely gone, and there were visual sightings too, particularly of one he dubbed a "cosmic ophthalmoscope". The section on Flying Saucers includes an article written for the *Flying Saucer Review*; he was involved in investigating sightings and in 1957 there was a wave of them in the Sheffield area. He was involved with sightings from then on; he mentioned at the STAR Rally in 1966 how he had been visited by one in hospital which actually "buzzed" his ward.

Music was of course also very much a part of the story; it had begun with singing discs, and many of the tape recordings had what seemed to be musical instruments on them. There is only one surviving recording, and that was because it was re-recorded at a talk he gave in 1970, but this has a short piece of music on it seemingly played by a trumpet-like instrument. This recording is featured on the web site as a streamed audio, and there is another of Philip describing the tape at the meeting, as well as one of a conversation he had with Tony Wedd, Philip Heselton and myself at Chiddingstone in 1961, talking about the importance of form in free energy machine construction.

Another amazing thing to come out of the recordings was the apparent translation of extraterrestrial language - there was striking correlation between that reported by George Hunt Williamson and Bernard Byron, even to the name of the language - Solex Mal or Solex Mar. A song by Bernard Byron is on the site, seemingly about the construction of a space ship, with translations revealed by it, George Hunt Williamson's work and tapes by Philip - as well as some deduced from context. I consider this song as a kind of "Rosetta stone" for Solexmal.

He also practised thought communication, and through this was able to build several devices using "free energy". The first was a "yonskaler", a contact device, but which he also noticed was warm to the touch and would tend to flip over by itself. It was an incredible achievement for a near-blind person, with over a hundred little parts of brass, aluminium, copper and stainless steel, including two crystals he picked up on the Yorkshire Moors (where he got galena, pyrites, calcite and quartz). He bolted everything together, using no cheap solders, and hammered the parts into shape. The result was an object the size of an orange with a central, projecting spindle ending in a thumb piece.

Variations on this were the S1, or flying disc, of which he built a model. He claimed a powerful twister had started up beside him as he launched it, and was very glad his work had been lop-sided. Another variation was the "roswinga", a pair of shoe soles about an inch thick on which he simply rested his feet, as there seemed no point in building on the leather uppers to make complete boots. The effect was as good as sitting by a kilowatt bar fire. This design was particularly meant to benefit his mother, who suffered from arthritis and poor circulation. The plans for the yonskaler and S1 no longer exist, but those for the roswinga are on the site, complete with diagram.



Meteor destroyed by UFO?

Details from Lynda Moulton Howe, on her website earthfiles@earthfiles.com There is MPEG video, of which this picture is a frame, on <http://www.siriusufo.org/engnews/haber.htm>

November 18, 2002 Istanbul, Turkey - On November 1, 2002 around 5:30 to 5:45 a.m. local time, four airline crews in the air and two on the ground reported an unusual armada of glowing objects moving together past a yellow pulsing light. The pilots' reports went to Turkey's Flight Safety Department and were headlined on television, radio and newspapers as a "fleet of UFOs flying over Turkey." The airline crews in the air estimated the altitude of the pulsing light and armada of glowing objects was between 22,000 and 36,000 feet.

Not long after the international press picked up the story, NASA and Russia's Soyuz officials announced that what happened over Turkey was the orbital decay and break up from an October 30th Soyuz launch. But the six airline crews disagreed and several contacted Haktan Akdogan, Founder and Chairman of the Sirius UFO Space Sciences Research Center and International UFO Museum in Istanbul, Turkey. On top of the pilots' written testimonies, a man named Halil Yalcin managed to videotape 22 seconds of the explosion, or break-up, of the bright, white light near the still-pulsing yellow light.

Haktan now speculates that the yellow-pulsing object, which all the airline crews called a "UFO" in their written reports, was an advanced technology of extraterrestrial origin that destroyed a large meteorite before it could hit the earth and do damage.

James Cooke, Electrician and Salesman **(continued from last issue)**

After this interview, he returned to the ship and was brought back to Earth. Looking at the Earth from outside, the atmosphere seems to be very hot, even too hot for life. On the return journey he had to extricate himself from the loaned suit. This he found more tricky than getting into it. He had to slit open the back with a razor blade that was in the coat pocket of his own suit, lying where he had left it previously.

The ship did not actually touch down, and he omitted to let go of the rail completely before his feet touched the earth. His hand was burnt by the shock; he was flung several yards and lost his balance. This burn was confirmed by witnesses later.

He returned home at 10.50 p.m. on the Sunday night, after crossing the Mersey by the Transporter Bridge. He appeared tired, say the four witnesses of his arrival, and did not speak. He appeared otherwise normal. In spite of the suit, however, he was ill after this trip.

Two years later, another trip was arranged, to a planet bigger than the Earth, called Shebic, during a visit of his two guides; who jointly called themselves Janra. He fasted as directed, and then one day in November was picked up on Helsby Hill, Frodsham, seven miles from his home, and quite close to an air lane.

He writes, "On this journey I had asked if I might take a camera, and received no answer to my request. Taking this to mean they did not mind, I asked Mrs. Hocknell for the loan of her box camera. Unfortunately the time of departure was at dusk and in consequence when I snapped the scanners as they crossed the field, all I got was a blob of light. I slipped the camera over my shoulder and between my overcoat and jacket. The temperature in the ship proved quite high, and so I took off my overcoat and jacket with the camera forgotten in between. On this trip my guides sat with me in armed seats; the arms moved together at the front after one sat down, and opened as one put weight back on the legs. On this trip I did not lie down as formerly, but did "sleep" for a time.

"There were several others in the ship. These were seated before a large table-like affair, having their hands in contact with metal-like studs and watching the screens at each side of the ship. First there would be many stars shown, and then one only would grow quickly, diminish in size and then grow again. The table-sitters seemed to control this growing and diminishing, and I presumed that as the planet or star grew the ship grew nearer, and then the focus was changed, because the same picture and sequence appeared after a while on

the other side of the ship, but in reverse.

"I did not wear a special suit on this occasion, but went on to the planet as advised without any coats. The advice was very sound for the temperature was very high, even on the very high land where we landed. The mother ship came close to the ground, and steps took me down some thirty feet or so. Saucers flew in one end and out of the other. On both occasions I believe the saucer I first went in flew into the mother ship; and on the second occasion, this saucer was the control for the whole journey. The speaking voices of the crew were very musical. In fact one could say that they sang at their work.

"The planet was much like ours; but there were huge trees. The birds were quite small but exceedingly colourful. One thing that attracted my attention most had a body about two inches long at the most, but a tail of over two feet. In flying, the tail feathered out to form almost a circle, and the feathers rippled; something like the movement of a jelly-fish in water. Flight was slow but very graceful.

"The path we took wound through the forest and ended in a compound where there were many small huts, and one large one in the centre. As I moved into the compound, one of the people living there carried on a large leaf a drab grey insect and walked with it into the forest. I asked what the lady was doing, and was told that they never killed anything; but if insects invaded their privacy they just took them back where they belonged.

"A stream on the edge of the compound had been dammed to form a small pool and here we washed in plain water, quite warm. The inhabitants were naked, my guides and self dressed. We sat to a meal in a large hut. The table was only a few inches from the floor and we sat cross-legged. Each had a vegetable like a very large potato, but quite sweet. These were hot. I later learned they were cooked in the ground, the "oven" having been scooped out some four or five feet deep. The ground was quite warm to the feet. In spite of this I was told the air was very chilly at night time, and the huts' interiors were lined at the edges with large stones to maintain heat during this period. Perhaps I would not have noticed the lower temperature; but they, being well used to heat, considered the stones necessary.

"The fruit we ate was strange to my palate, and had no earthly taste for comparison. After the meal I went to their temple. This was open to the skies. One could not see any sun for misty clouds. What transpired at the temple I am not at liberty to say, except that I was further tutored in their arts and sciences. (My guide is here now while I write this, and says I may correct an erroneous statement. The inhabitants were naked except for a metal magnetic talisman, held by a fine cord round their necks. The secrets of this talisman cannot be disclosed to Earth people)."

The outward journey took place at four magnifications. The return one at five. Mr. Cooke

landed the following night at Moore, not far from his home at Runcorn.

From Earth Men, Space Men, by Tony Wedd.

News on life elsewhere

Paul Screeton has recently sent me several cuttings relating to life elsewhere. One from the *Daily Mirror* on September 19th reports that scientists are looking for microwaves indicating water in other systems and have found three, eight to fifty light years away, that give this emission, indicating that life may be sustained there. The *Mirror* on September 26th reports that scientist Dirk Shulze-Makuch has said that life on Venus is not hopeless - the Sun's radiation and lightning should produce more carbon monoxide than is detected, and bugs may be removing it. Russians believe a microbe on Earth, immune to radiation, could have come from Mars. The *Telegraph* on 27th September reports on an experiment that shows some types of microorganism can survive in an atmosphere replicating that of Mars. The *Daily Sport* on October 22nd reports that a New York travel agent has booked 31 passengers on the first tourist trip to Mars!

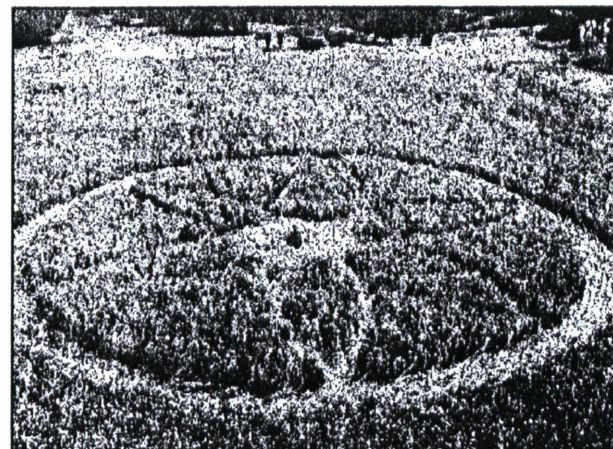
The Taken

This mini-series directed by Steven Spielberg is quite unlike his previous views of extraterrestrials in *E.T.* and *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. It is based on abduction lore and is extremely dark, containing harrowing scenes of the ubiquitous "examinations" but (although the series is still continuing at the time of writing) does not seem to offer any explanation for them. The story is woven round two families, one of which has a child apparently fathered by an extraterrestrial (but apparently involving a love affair, not a forced abduction and impregnation as you might expect). The other has a child with psychic powers. There is an indication that the individual who fathered the child had shape-shifting powers, as he appeared human but had a somewhat different appearance when seen by the boy later on a craft).

The story has a lot of seeming contradictions and has a lot of confusing scene shifting to various places across America, and certainly has no sympathy with the idea of more benevolent extraterrestrials; it was indicated that these were a disinformation or reputation-threatening ploy by the U.S. military, a view put forward by Tom Baker in *The Unexplained*, a video brought out by W.H. Smith. I feel the truth could be the exact opposite, as Major Hans Petersen has written, that the abduction experiences are caused by psychotronic devices, in order to take attention away from the real space people, who are perceived as posing a danger to economic interests, particularly in the field of energy.

A Flower at Kew

Lionel Beer has given me a cutting from the *Richmond Informer* of September 27th reporting on a crop circle that appeared at Kew Gardens in a wheat field, planted for the Colour Sensations festival, by the river end of the Syon Vista. A spokeswoman for Kew said security staff did not see or stop anyone, and a high wall would have to have been scaled



The Kew Formation

grandfather's funeral and discovers there has been a feud which started after the war and split the family, one that has something to do with aliens and ley lines... Alfred Watkins and even Tony Wedd are mentioned in the book, which goes into ley and orthoteny theory in detail as the plot unfolds and the two young sleuths find out what really happened fifty years before when an uncle had seen something very unusual in the sky from a prehistoric camp.

A UFO at Chertsey

Gloria Hazell writes of a UFO sighting at Mixnams Lane, Chertsey - very close to the ley from St. Mary's Staines to Chertsey Abbey ley, one of those which indicated the Negen Stones stone circle site (this line actually runs just the other side of the roundabout, through part of the entrance to Thorpe Park):

The UFO was back in 1984 (or 86) (I came back for a holiday both years from America and can't remember which one it was,) and I had gone out with a couple of friends for the evening. One of them lived on a houseboat on the river just behind the golf course. We were driving back with her in 2 cars to make sure she got back Ok as it was dark, we were behind her and we drove around the road from Chertsey/Staines Lane, thru Mixnams Lane towards the golf course. A dark, little lane, that was not paved at the time. it may be now I haven't been over there for ages.

Anyway as we rounded a bend I saw something above the trees, it was bright I thought first it was a street lamp then realized that there were none around there so I said to my friend, what do you think that is, she said she didn't know and we did the usual da da da theme... as a joke. By now we were closer to it and almost at the car park where my friend would leave her car, at the edge of the course, before you get to the buildings

for anyone outside to have made the circle, which looks like a five-petal flower in an annular circle. The paper reports that an unidentified flying object was seen at Tolworth recently.

The Sighting, by Jan Mark, published by Viking, £10.99

This novel for teenagers was written in 1997, and was being sold off by the local library. It is set in a fictional location near Oxford, where the principal character goes to his great-

of the club house. At this point we saw that my friend had stopped her car and was running towards us.

We stopped and jumped out too, to hear Gill say, did you see that thing. She sounded scared. For some reason at this point I decided to go to see what it was, and started to run towards it. My friends later told me i was shouting, 'we have to welcome them' but i don't remember that i just wanted to see more. I always say at this point they decided they didn't want to have a crazy woman running up to them so they took off running..... they were originally just about at tree level, but went higher very quickly until i guess they were about helicopter high they went off towards St Annes hill area. Quite quickly at first then they seemed to slow down and we watched them for a while just every so often putting a spotlight beam down to the ground as if they were looking for something. The ship was not cigar shaped, not round somewhere in between, the thing i remember most vividly is the light it was more like a halogen light but back then we hadn't heard of them. It was bright and white. It was also very quiet no sound at all. Then all of a sudden we couldn't see it any more.

I realize that I was a nutcase running after it but i did it on impulse, my friends were mad at me cause they said I could have been taken away... guess I could have but didn't think of it at the time.

We walked Gill to the houseboat and then left, I believe we were there about half to 3/4 an hour. This was at about 11PM. None of us drink, we had been to a pub but had been drinking lemonade and coke, it was summer.

Sandra drove me to my mothers where i was staying with my young son and i told her of the experience. He heard me and even to this day he can remember that because I was so excited. I don't know what mum thought. the next day Sandra called me and said 'did we really see that last night?' I said yes. So we decided that I should call someone to report it and we agreed on the airforce. Somehow I found a number and called. I told the man what we had seen. He told me that he had been told to tell people that it was the Europa' night club balloon, as so many people had reported seeing it. He then said 'actually, I would have thought you were all crazy but a friend of mine also saw it and I know he isn't crazy.' the way he spoke was as if he hadn't wanted to say it was this nightclub balloon, but had been told he had to say that. when he said about his friend seeing it too that sort of told me that we had seen a UFO, and it was his way of telling me so. For a nightclub it was VERY quiet!

I have also had another experience on Mixnams lane coming from Gill's at night. I was driving along and I saw lights in my rearview mirror, they got closer and then disappeared, there was no road or driveway for them to go into they just went. I had that same experience in Pennsylvania once too, on my own at night on a highway that had no traffic on except me. Then i saw a car coming up quickly behind me and thought wow hes going fast, then

before he got to me he just went too. no side turn no place to turn off, in the mountains, well big hills, but by this time i thought ok it's yet another UFO and it didn't phase me, that was in 1990.

A line along Mixnams Lane goes through Sunningdale and Laleham churches, and skirts a mound on Richmond Park and Caesar's Camp on Wimbledon Common.

Philipp Human, Accountant

Although an Afrikaner, Philipp sometimes found himself speaking English, much to his family's astonishment. He found Latin easy, and occasionally spoke fragments of an unknown tongue. Then, in the midst of a large family, he was lonely, and so he found his way to a strong, personal religion from which he has not deviated. He yearned to study medicine, but had to be content with physiotherapy. He married a "soul-mate" having been warned that something special was intended for him; and with his wife experienced a strange familiarity with a view of Princes Street, Edinburgh, when on a visit to Scotland.

The key to these experiences was provided by a trance medium in Durban, who named an English speaking doctor, John Brown (d. 1788) as the expert on Latin, the human heart, and Princes Street. Philipp was no more prepared for spiritualistic communications than he was for the idea that he and his wife had been, in a previous lifetime, Dr. and Mrs. John Brown. However, it is the quality of a key that it fits, irrespective of one's personal taste. Neither medium nor message could entirely be ignored.

Somewhat unwittingly, therefore, Philipp came to establish a circle of friends among whom the medium held regular sittings; and so in the course of time received a communication from Sharon, a Venusian. This man explained that trance communication is not the usual approach of the Space People; just as the medium's guide explained that it was unusual to surrender the control to a living being. However, this is what came through on 6th March 1959:

"I bring greetings to all men upon Saras. Brothers and sisters of Saras, I greet you!"

The medium turned to me.

"I now address my brother: we know you! We recognise you! Have no fear! You are not deserted, and we come for you when the time arrives. Upon this earth we wait, and we greet all as brothers and sisters. We bear with you in patience and realisation of what is to come. Your atmosphere is affected from the nitrogen and hydrogen from the bombs made by your scientists. We are clearing the atmosphere to the best of our ability. We are trying to save Saras. We need you one and all, but those, as my brother here, is recognised, and his time will arrive when he will be needed, and we know he will not fail us.

"You will recognise many of us on Saras. You will recognise us by the seven-point star. You understand? It will not be long before a seven-pointed star will be an indication to you. It is a symbol, and you will understand when it is presented to you.

"I come from the High Tribunal. They have sent me to speak to man on Saras. They have sent me to speak to you, my brother, to give you courage, to raise your hopes for greater things to come. Be not disheartened. You will see and receive us, and we will care for you. Remember the seven-pointed star. Greetings from the High Tribunal. Greetings from all the brotherhood and sisterhood of other planets merged as one.

"I bid you now, as you call, au revoir; which means but a short time will elapse before we speak again, because it is not our usual approach in contact. But I have found it of great satisfaction. If I am permitted, I will speak again. Be not of faint heart, have courage! You are needed and we will call upon you. Farewell to you all, brothers and sisters of Saras.

"There are two here that I recognise. I give you greetings from the Tribunal!"

At the time of this message, the STAR Fellowship was not yet founded, and it was about two years before the seven-pointed star reached Philipp Human. What was it to bring to him? He would say the biggest event was the introduction to Richard Graves' story, told by Liebie Pugh in "Limitless Love - the universallink". That this was brought along a human chain, through three others, all of whom wore the STAR badge seems quite remarkable; and Philipp himself had strange experiences because of this link.

Two other details are given by Philipp Human: that the Solar Tribunal is established on Titan, the largest moon of Saturn; and that it is the custom of people who lived on Venus in a previous life, to carry a birthmark in their Earth life, consisting of a brown lump the size of a walnut. The name Saras has been recorded elsewhere, for instance by Dr. Hunt Williamson in *The Saucers Speak*. But what was the unknown language?

Fred Tyree, Boilerman

The first mental contact I had was one Sunday night whilst lying in bed. I could not sleep, so decided to try to send my thoughts out into Space, for I had heard that, through practice, this could be done. Lying there, completely relaxed, I was suddenly aware that I seemed to be approaching a revolving planet. I continued to approach it and suddenly found myself on a river (a small one) bank. These banks were as flat as lawns and on either side trees were planted, very evenly spaced indeed. There was something alien about these trees which I could not define, but there *was* a difference to Earth trees.

The scene faded and a voice in my mind asked what I desired. I thought of things that had not gone too well lately, and the voice assured me that "all will be well, my son".

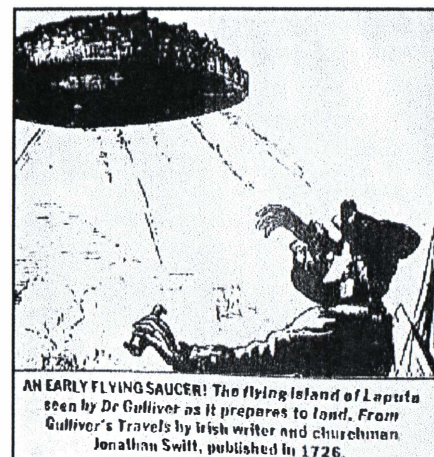
As I thought in my mind "Whoever you are, Goodbye and thank you" an immediate picture word flashed in my mind, it was "SAY-DA". The picture-word was just as I have printed it here. Thinking all this over, I did not rule out the possibility of auto-suggestion, but could not find any possible meaning or explanation for the word; so I promptly put it "on a shelf" in my mind and thought about it no more, until...

About a month later, a good friend offered to lend me G.H. Williamson's *The Saucers Speak*. I came to the glossary of words, supposedly from the Space People, and their meanings. As I looked down the list my eye caught the word DA. Its meaning was stated at the side of it thus: Code for Outer Space Contact. You can imagine how I felt when I saw this, my hair was prickling at the back of my neck with excitement as I realised that whoever had contacted me was instructing me to say DA when contact was required.

It was some time later that my youngest daughter, then only four months old, was crying incessantly in her cot, and was hot and feverish. During a lull in her crying, I decided to send a thought out once more, so I relaxed and kept thinking of the word DA. Suddenly a voice came into my mind saying "What is troubling you, my son?" I answered could anything be done to soothe my baby daughter, and into my mind came the answer "Be at peace, my son, all will be well". As God is my judge, my daughter's fever vanished and to the astonishment of my wife, she slept soundly for twelve hours, and when she awoke she was full of the bubbling happiness that healthy babies so often have! I must emphasise that in each case of contact I wished well for someone other than myself. Since then I have tried again to communicate, but have had no success.

I have seen 10 UFOs, the last one being at 12.49 a.m. on 6th July 1964. I had my assistant with me and we both watched it until it was obscured by cloud from our vision. Funnily enough it was my first night back at my job for thirteen weeks, owing to operations on my thumb, and the UFO hovered slightly, right over the boiler-house of which I am in charge. It was as though "they" knew I was back at work again. My wife and eldest daughter have watched UFOs with me; also my assistant saw his first one, and later in the night two more with me. He has also seen one with his wife present. I hasten to add that he was the biggest scoffer in the boiler-house until I pointed out his first UFO to him. Needless to say, now, that he is a firm believer.

The preceding two accounts are from Earth Men, Space Men, edited by Tony Wedd.



AN EARLY FLYING SAUCER! The flying island of Laputa seen by Dr Gulliver as it prepares to land. From Gulliver's Travels by Irish writer and churchman Jonathan Swift, published in 1726.

from Lionel Beer

THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS

The Hidden Unity looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

Beginnings is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jimmy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and I had thought it was lost, though it has recently been located. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet was prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

THE LEGACY OF TONY WEDD

This CD-ROM is an electronic form of the travelling exhibition Tony planned, using his voice, writing, photographs and drawings to illustrate his research and findings in the fields of flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology.

£9.99 from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. **£2 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE:**